Harold

Dear Harold, 12/6/98

We are now planing on visting washington in The Spring. Some Things came up and we could not get away before.

We did manage to Attend Jimmy's Funeral Services without The Press or anyone Knowing we were There. Psalm 27 was Jimmy's favorite.

I have never met any of the King Family. So I Couldn't help you out there.

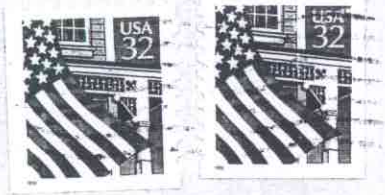
We will call you when we get to Washington.

Happy Holidays,

Carol

Carol Pepper
2439 Telford
ST. Louis, Mo. 63125

ST LOUIS MO 631
PM
OCT 9
1998



Mr. Harold Weisberg
7627 Old Receiver Road
Frederick, MD 21702

C-14

Columbian® – 55 Clasp (6 x 9)

A Service of Death and Resurrection

IN MEMORIAM OF

JAMES EARL RAY

MAY 28, 1998

Prelude — Joyful Joyful, We Adore Thee — arr. Beethoven

This is an invitation to launch your own personal preparation for the worship of God. Let us gather as a people of integrity and promise. Whatever your motives today, you are a child of God and member of the human family. Let all the earth hush and wait.

The Gathering — **The Reverend Edwin C. Sanders, II**
The Senior Servant

Dying, Christ destroyed our death.
Rising Christ Restored our life.
Christ will come again in glory.
As in baptism James Earl Ray put on Christ,
so in Christ may James Earl Ray be clothed with glory.
Here and now, dear friends, we are God's children.
What we shall be has not yet been revealed.
But we know that when he appears we shall be like him,
for we shall see him as he is.
Those who have this hope purify themselves as Christ is pure.

The Word of Grace

Jesus said, I am the Resurrection and I am the Life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, yet they shall live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die. I am Alpha and Omega the beginning and the end, the first and the last. I died, and behold I am alive forever more, and I hold the keys of hell and death. Because I live, you shall live also.

The Call to Worship

We gather today because the bell has tolled. Death in its untimely way has come to dwell among us. We gather to put our arms around one another, especially this family and to say to each member: you matter to us; your grief has reached into our lives, and we are sad for ourselves and for you. We gather with broken hearts to do our grieving work to the end that we might discover both comfort and courage. And we gather to celebrate the life of James Earl Ray, to remember the life that he lived, and to hold it before us today as one utterly unique and significant human life. We gather, too, to worship the living God--the one who is Lord of life and of death, the God of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Invocation — **The Reverend William "Bill" Barnes**

The Lord's Prayer — arr. Malotte

A Hymn of Faith

Amazing grace how sweet the sound--That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares I have already come; 'Tis grace
hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun.

Praise God!

The Welcome and Greetings — The Senior Servant

The First Lesson — Psalm 27 — **The Reverend James Thomas**
Pastor, Jefferson Street Baptist Church

The Memoir — (Read in silence)

The Second Lesson — Isaiah 58:3-10 — **The Reverend Paula McGee**
Dean of Chapel, Fisk University

Remarks

Musical Interlude — The Lord is My Light — **Diana Poe, soloist**
Reginald Green, Pianist

Family Tribute — **Jerry Ray**
Brother of the Deceased

The Gospel — Matthew 5:38-48 — **The Reverend Anna Henderson**
Pastor, St. Anselm Episcopal Church

Eulogy — **William Pepper**
Attorney of the Deceased

Music of Hope — Precious Lord — **Diana Poe, soloist**
Leon Corder, Organist

Homily — **The Reverend James M. Lawson, Jr.**
Pastor, Holman United Methodist Church
Los Angeles, California

Music to Live By — Walk in the Light — arr. Hawkins

The Sending Forth — **The Senior Servant**

Postlude — O God Our Help in Ages Past — arr. Wm. Croft

PSALM 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; Whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When evildoers assail me to devour my flesh-
my adversaries and foes-they shall stumble and fall.

Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear;
though war rise up against me, yet I will be confident.

One thing I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:
to live in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,
to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For he will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble;
he will conceal me under the cover of his tent;
he will set me high on a rock.

Now my head is lifted up above my enemies all around me,
and I will offer in his tent sacrifices with shouts of joy;
I will sing and make melody to the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry aloud, be gracious to me and
answer me! "Come," my heart says, "seek his face!"
Your face, Lord, do I seek. Do not hide your face from me.

Do not turn your servant away in anger,
you who have been my help. Do not cast me off, do not
forsake me, O God of my salvation!
If my father and mother forsake me, the Lord will take me up.

Teach me your way, O Lord, and lead me on a level path
because of my enemies. Do not give me up to the will of
my adversaries, for false witnesses have risen
against me, and they are breathing out violence.

I believe that I shall see the goodness of the Lord
in the land of the living. Wait for the Lord;
be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the Lord!

New Revised Standard Version

WHOSOEVER

Metropolitan Interdenominational Church

"Citizens of The World"

METRO™

Edwin C. Sanders, II, The Senior Servant
2128 Eleventh Avenue, North
Nashville, Tennessee 37208
phone 615-72-METRO
fax 615-259-9210